



Prosecutors 0: Tabersnatch 3
 Malum in Se 1: Enforcers 0
 Spawn of Fagan 0: Moose Knuckles 6
 Out of Order 0: Frostbites 3



First Years finally write!

ROBERT LECKEY, LLB I PG. 7
 EMILY CROCCO, LLB I PG. 13
 TONY HOFFMAN, LLB I PG. 2



Heloise gives back to McGill

Details, pg. 3

le 2 Novembre 1998 - Vol. 19, No. 7- November 2, 1998

Quid Novi

Faculty of Law of McGill University / Faculté de Droit de l'Université McGill
 "Consortio malorum me quoque malum facit"

Warning...

NEIL PEDEN, *National IV*

Hats off to John Glenn, the first septuagenarian to be launched into orbit. In my mind I can see him now, drifting aimlessly, completely unconcerned with anything here on Earth—and if he is that oblivious driving on the freeway, just imagine what he must be like in space.

In fact, shooting old people into space might not be a bad idea. For one thing, it puts young and old people on an equal footing seeing as how *everybody* has to eat baby food, eliminate into a bag, and spend most of their time holding on to things for balance. Furthermore, there is almost no conceivable way for them to fall and break a hip. But perhaps the greatest advantage is that outer space is perhaps the one place where senior citizens are unable to give their life savings to unscrupulous telephone-fraud rings.

* * *

Warning: Portions of this week's column contain language which some readers might find offensive, derogatory or distasteful. These readers are oversensitive. The column is at most derisive, derisory and sardonic. Anyone who is offended can go to hell.

In the latest scandal to rock the faculty, nefarious evil-doers of a technological bent have put their minds to creating a computer virus whose sole purpose seems to be shock

Part III - Argument

MARK SEARL, *LLB II*

(Who would willingly return to this ghoulisn nightmare? Unless...)

I. THE FACTUM DOES NOT MEET ITS STATED INTENTIONS

33. Chapter 1 of the *Appellate Court Advocacy* handbook suggests that "mooting develops skills in research and also in discrimination between what is significant and what is not." Appellant, however, contends that the factum only develops skills in looking for case reporters that have already been snatched from the library shelves by the opposing team. This contributes to the appellant's mental anguish and overall despair about life.

34. Furthermore, appellant submits that due to the factum, he is no longer capable of discriminating, since he is forced to consider all the facts of the problem given in full detail, regardless of their morally objectionable nature. Ch. 1, s. 4 of the *Appellate Court Advocacy* handbook stipulates that "The case on Appeal must be carefully read and re-read until... the entire case on Appeal has been thoroughly digested" (emphasis in original). Appellant testifies that as a result of this process, he now knows far more about S&M than he ever consented to learning when he decided to come to law school.

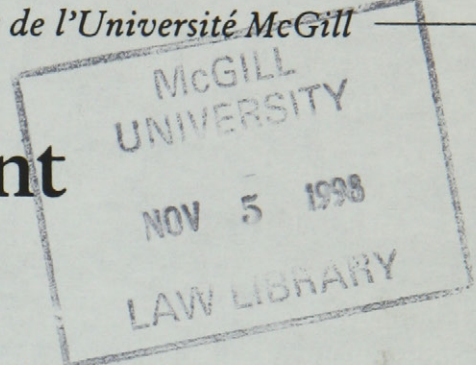
II. THE FACTUM INFRINGES UPON THE APPELLANT'S RIGHT TO SELF-DETERMINATION

35. Section 7 of the *Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms* [hereinafter *Freedom*] states as follows:

7. Everyone has the right to life, liberty and security of the person and the right not to be deprived thereof...

36. As is evident from the language used above, paragraph 35 of the *Freedom* includes a fundamental right not to be deprived of the ability to determine one's own state of affairs. Appellant argues that the State (law school), in imposing the factum upon the unsuspecting 2nd year law student, introduces pandemonium into his life and forces him to skip classes in order to meet the factum deadline. The appellant says this proves that the State (law school) does not want him to balance competing interests but merely to submit without resistance to its totalitarian demands.

37. In *obiter*, appellant submits that the *Oakes* test does not apply since the appellant has an overriding interest in frolicking in the *Maple* leaves falling from the trees at the height of autumn, when the factum is inappropriately assigned.



Top Ten Legal Terms that Sound Dirty but Aren't

CHAUNCEY GAINESWORTH, LLB III

- | | |
|---|-----------------------------|
| 10. Handover | 5. Usufruct |
| 9. Intestate | 4. Voluntary deposit |
| 8. Ownership of what is below (tied with Superficies) | 3. Voluptuary |
| 7. Penal clause | 2. Act of an animal |
| 6. Unilateral act | 1. Major annus (bissextile) |

I thought I would finally emerge from the woodwork with this top ten. Despite its subject matter, I'm not the shifty looking one in class!

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Response:



re: Common Sense in the Common Law Classroom.

TONY HOFFMANN, LLB I

I would like to preface this response by saying that I agree with the sentiment expressed by Ms. LaJoie in her article ("Common Sense in the Common Law classroom", 26 Oct). There is, however, something more at work in student's behaviour than simple and rampant disregard

for others and disrespect for those teaching us. Needless to say, I am not, unless in dire need of a trip to the bathroom, one of those people who packs up and is ready to leave long before the professor has dismissed us (God knows I need to hear what he has to say, given the amount of reading I've done recently), and I do not, by any stretch of the imagination, condone that lack of respect.

But, let us look at this from a slightly different perspective. What if we saw this behaviour as feedback? Perhaps the fact that students are anxious to leave the room can be considered a reasonable indication of one of two things (among many others, of course): 1) that, irrespective of how it has

been taught, the material is, bluntly, boring; or 2) that the professor, nice as he or she may be, is simply not good at teaching and holding the student's attention. As far as I can see, there is no more effective feedback than such a reaction - the effect far outstrips the efficiency of a run-of-the-mill course evaluation. Perhaps professors (and zealous students) should read more into classroom noise than simple disrespect. We are all here (well, most of us anyway) because we want to be, and much as I am loath to do so (pundit as I am), classroom behaviour generally has a more profound meaning than a superficial lack of courtesy. Given the discipline for

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Rédactrice-en-chef
ÉLISE RENAUD

Rédactrice anglaise
MELISSA ABRAMOWITZ

Rédactrice française
KATHERINE POIRIER

Rédactrice des nouvelles
ANNIE THANH-THANH LE

Directeur des finances
DIMITRI ANTONOPOLOUS

Mise-en-page
DAMION STODOLA

Web Master
À DÉTERMINER

Editorial Offices

3661 PEEB STREET
MONTREAL (QUEBEC)
H3A 1X1

FAX: 514.398.8197

TELEPHONE: 514.398.4430

QUID@LSA.LAN.MCGILL.CA

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Ask Heloise

HELOISE DAVENPORT, *McGill Law
National Programme Alumnist*

"Heloise," Nicole said to me the other day, "it's time you gave something back to McGill!" "Ah, my sweet, starry-eyed stagière Nicole," I responded quite reasonably "you can wrap that little tid-bit up in your Le Devoir and stuff the whole lot down your bikini waxed..." And then I realized that the collagen-lipped, bouncy-bosomed innocent wasn't suggesting it was high time I returned my law degrees and tearfully admitted that I never really understood the Sale of Goods Act. Rather, she meant that I was well placed to enlighten the next generation of McGill graduates with winsome tales of my own brazen bombshell of a career (the brilliant little darling). Note on life in general: even a piss-puddle intellect like Nicole's will reflect the stars if splashed in the right place. Quite an ingenious idea, I thought. Yes, a column to extol the virtues of practical in-the-field jurisprudence for a whole new set of junior jurists. But after a couple of relaxing nicotine shots and a frank discussion with a Jaggermeister or two, it struck me: That's crap. When I was coasting through my gold medal McGill career, I didn't run from statute implication to charter challenge. I spent my days teaching a new generation of men to sit up and play fetch at my beck and call. Yes

my little peach-fuzz pleaders, boys is what motivated me. Lets be frank. In law school I dated like a bandit. I found, toyed with and tossed out men like children do bubble gum. Though I blew more than bubbles, sister (Ouch! Heloise, you are on fire). I'm going to give you advice about the school you're at, not the Pollyanna version your parents envision when they lick stamps and send off the rent cheques every month. It may not be helpful or reassuring, but its bound to be good. So starting next week, I will respond to letters from the lovelorn, puppy-dog academic in all of you. Mario, that curly-haired Roman satyr, has agreed to put a box for anonymous letters outside the L.S.A. office in the basement of OCDH. Email questions should be sent to the QUID@LSA. Letters should look something like this:

"Dear Heloise: I really dig this girl in my Torts class, but she doesn't know I exist. How can I get her attention without attracting the authorities?"

Sincerely, Heartache Non Injuria BCL II"

Anything less will be disregarded (or farmed out to pouty Nicole for the attention it deserves). I look forward to your queries, you sweet, naive children.

Cheers.

- Heloise.

p.s. If you blushed at the bubble-gum snippet, maybe you need to write me a letter.

YEARBOOK NOTICE

Make sure your group is represented in the 1998-99 edition of *Res Ipsa Loquitur* (the McGill Law Yearbook).

**Get your group photo's
taken now!**

Deadline

for Class Pictures, Club & Intramural Fall Semester photos - **November 23rd.**

Please submit photo's via the Yearbook Mailbox in the LSA Office or contact bouras_L to set up a time to have the picture taken by a yearbook photographer.

All other photo's can be submitted to the Yearbook mailbox at any time! Thanks! Leanne Bourassa and Damion Stodola, Yearbook 1998-99 Co-Editors.

Response

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

which we are all training (well, most of us anyway), looking further, beyond the surface of the issue, seems to me to be far more useful than berating the many for the sins of the few. If one finds oneself ready to pluck out the eyeballs of the person sitting directly in front of one, then it hardly makes sense to maim a whole class. It might be more effective to ask the person, or persons, who are bothering you to stop. Canadians are so nice that they probably will (Of course, you run the risk of being ostracised, but hey, no

one said life was a bowl of cherries).

In any event, all that ranting about the plague of disrespect is more likely to engender ridicule than any positive reaction. Professorial reaction, of course, should return treatment in kind. I once had a professor who told us at the outset of the course that he would not start a class himself until there was quiet, that the exam had already been set, and if we didn't cover the material, well, tough. The result of that was that we were a well disciplined class, and policing was done by talking to the individuals, not by soapbox preaching. That reaction accomplishes nothing but patronising smiles and more noise.

**Attention Class
Presidents,
Intramural
Captains and
Club Presidents**

It's Health Care, Stupid

ERIC MENDELSON, *BCL II*

The Liberals and the PQ are running neck and neck. Opinion polls show a race so close that anyone who tells you they know who is likely to win doesn't know what they're talking about. At least that's what many pundits have been saying for the past couple of weeks.

In reality, the only suspense in the current Quebec election campaign turns on the extent of Jean Charest's virtually certain defeat. Will Charest and the Liberals lose with dignity, as Daniel Johnson did against Jacques Parizeau in the last provincial election? Or will they go down in a ball of flames, losing by a wide margin in all or almost all of the swing ridings off the island of Montreal?

Everybody remembers James Carville's celebrated mantra in the 1992 Bush-Clinton Presidential election campaign: "It's the Economy, Stupid." Hung on a big sign in the Clinton campaign "War Room," the slogan was meant as a constant reminder to Clinton and his campaign team that the central issue in that election was the state of the American economy. The mantra was intended to keep the Clinton team "on message." In case anyone's focus wandered, they were instantly brought back to message: "It's the Economy, Stupid."

We can only wonder about the campaign that could have been if only some Carville-like staffer in Charest's entourage had drawn up a giant sign reading: "It's Health Care, Stupid."

Beneath the ephemeral surface of *"l'effet Charest,"* the political landscape that greeted Charest, a reluctant conscript to the provincial Liberal cause, upon his arrival in Quebec, was daunting. The Parti Québécois government of Lucien Bouchard enjoyed a strong approval rating. Bouchard himself remained very popular. At the grass-roots level, the PQ was in great shape. But there was a major chink in the PQ armour.

Deep cuts in spending on health care, whether presented as "restructuring" or as a *"virage ambulatoire,"* were a cause for serious concern, if not outright alarm, right across the social spectrum. Week after week, the print, radio and television news featured a steady stream of stories on overcrowded

emergency waiting rooms (including the case of a woman whose death went unnoticed for hours on end as a result of understaffing,) growing queues for basic health services, dire warnings from health care professionals about the consequences of staffing cuts and hospital closures. More importantly, just about everyone was affected personally by the health care cuts, or knew someone who was.

Across the board, people were profoundly dissatisfied with the PQ government's handling of health care. This dissatisfaction was deeply felt, and it cut across socioeconomic and ideological lines. Jean Rochon, the PQ's Minister of Health and the man responsible for downsizing the health care system, was widely considered to be the least popular man in the province. Indeed, it was conventional wisdom that Rochon wouldn't - couldn't possibly - run for re-election.

Charest and the Liberals should have entered into this election campaign with the mantra imprinted on their minds: It's Health Care, Stupid.

Rich or poor, everybody cares about the public health system in Quebec, since the public health system is the only health system. Women care about health care most of all, since they're the ones who usually get stuck taking care of relatives when the system won't. An election campaign based on a commitment to restore and protect the health care system would have provided the Liberals with a chance to connect with the voters they so desperately need to form a government: francophones, especially women, who are comfortable voting for the PQ but primarily cast their ballots for fundamental goods, like health care. With a health care platform, Charest and the Liberals could have reached out to those people who are prepared to support the PQ in elections, but are inclined to vote a risk-averse NO in referendums.

It is difficult to overstate Charest's genius for political self-destruction. Going into an election campaign that both he and Lucien Bouchard, a formidable opponent by any reckoning, were describing as the fight of their respective lives, Charest's opening gambit was to unveil an economic platform that effectively torpedoed his credibility, and his party's, on the Liberals' best issue: health care.

Charest's economic platform - tax cuts, shrinking the size of the state apparatus, privatization, an emphatic commitment to the entrepreneurial spirit - may well have considerable merits. But it is difficult to see how the merits of a previously undiscussed platform sprung on an unsuspecting Liberal party and an electorate concerned about bread-and-butter issues like health care can be explained and sold to voters in time to make a difference on election day. And of course, Lucien Bouchard and the PQ will be helping out with the explaining. The PQ will continue to repeat *ad nauseam* that the Liberal plan is right wing, or even, incredibly, "the most right wing in North America." To paraphrase Kim Campbell, an election campaign is a lousy time to introduce a substantive policy innovation.

As it stands, Charest's platform stands squarely between the Liberals and the health care issue. In light of their platform, the Liberals can't just make claims or promises about increasing spending on health care. Rather, if they want to engage the PQ on the issue of health care, they'll be forced at every turn to reconcile their claims and commitments with their platform. Sadly, this election campaign is likely to feature the maudlin spectacle of an increasingly panicky Liberal party explaining, then soft-pedaling, then jettisoning its platform outright as it tries, desperately, to reclaim the health care issue.

Perversely, the PQ government that has taken the sword to health care spending in Quebec can portray itself as the defender of the health care system.

It was Health Care, Stupid.

**Next Quid comes
out on Nov. 9th.**

**Deadline for
submissions,
columns, artwork
& notices is
Wednesday,
November 2nd at
12:30pm.**

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Attention Class Presidents, Intramural Captains and Club Presidents

The Chancellor Day Fiction Club

LAUREL NAST LL.B.III

She was fascinating, this law student. A truly exotic beauty, her chestnut hair sang wildly around her face at all times, a high and heavy, wind thickened mane. She had a shy and careful face, and a high pitched voice that surprised the new listener for its contrast with her tall and lanky frame. Her stride was almost masculine.

Her features were full and her eyes ever keen, a possible testament to her ancestors' likely pursuits. Varied travel came to mind, good cooking and artistic endeavours. Lonesome, dark churches, smelling of spice and heavy cloth. She was here with us today, yet her bearing, her features, and her wise, warm eyes suggested knowledge of another time and place, another way of doing things.

She was in her second year at the Faculty, this young woman, and she was undeniably a friend to be envied. She had an endearing habit of looking downward as she

spoke, casting her eyes away as if to avoid offending her neighbours, but when she looked at you, you could see that she was there. A friend. A sympathizer. Integrity seeped from her every pore. She was a lovely spirit to those around her, an otherworldly, self-conscious, and endearing presence. A gift to the faculty.

I spoke to her once, as we met on a wind swept, grassy plateau. We shared our common perceptions about life, our mutual sometimes-bewilderment at our surroundings, our search for a place in a crazy, teeter-totter world. She was a hugger, an arm squeezer, a ray of warmth and an inspirationally honest person. A decent human being with a future that promised much.

She was a treasure, a new and fresh wind to whistle through the Faculty.

A lovely, lovely young woman.

Attention Squash players!

The ladder is in full swing and 30 of your peers are playing regularly.

Don't miss out on the fun.

To join email Damion at stodol_d@lsa.lan.mcgill.ca or by phone at 282-5772.

D I S T R A C T I O N P A G E

Keener Bingo

5 min	30 min	25 min	After Class	40 min
40 min	After Class	15 min	5 min	30 min
35 min	20 min	35 min	15 min	After Class
45 min	40 min	20 min	Before Class	10 min
Before Class	10 min	FREE	5 min	45 min
30 min	35 min		50 min	Before class
20 min	40 min	45 min	25 min	10 min
25 min	10 min	50 min	45 min	15 min
50 min	25 min	Before class	50 min	30 min
35 min	15 min	5 min	20 min	After Class

The Rules:

- 1) Pick your favorite keener. This is best done a couple of weeks into the course.
- 2) Find someone else who hates the keener. This is easily accomplished if there is a truly annoying keener in the class. Decide who will be the top and the bottom of each row.
- 3) Select the row to be played this class (only one at a time - no cheating by using the whole board).
- 4) Whenever the keener talks (NOT raises their hand), check the time and count the number of minutes since class began.

Note: this game can take several weeks to win. This is a good reason to go to all your classes.

- DAMION STODOLA

Things to do when you're bored in class

ALLEN MENDELSON BCL II

So you're stuck with another hour and a half of < < insert name of boring class and/or boring Prof here > > and you're looking for something to do. Have no fear. If you don't have a friendly neighbour willing to play hangman or a crossword puzzle, the following items will make the time fly by. It'll be 2:30 before you know it.

1. Pick out words or phrases the Prof repeats ad nauseum and use them as titles for unrelated poetry you then compose. I've done this recently and wrote «justice», «to sum it up», «mode election» and «springing interest». As a bonus, it looks like you're diligently taking notes.

2. Rack your brain for answers to the following Simpsons' trivia:

- a) What was Lisa's first word?
- b) What is Apu's last name?
- c) What is Apu's brother's name?
- d) What are the names of the three bullies who rule Springfield Elementary?
Bonus points for full names.
- e) If you live in Shelbyville, who do you want to marry?
- f) Name at least 6 employees of Springfield Elementary.
- g) What celebrity does the voice of Homer's spirit guide?
- h) Who holds back the electric car?
- i) Who made Steve Guttenberg a star?
- j) How many puppies did Santa's Little Helper have? Name them.

3. Look around the class, pick a man and a woman at random and try to imagine what their children would look like.

4. Consider the following facts: the universe as we know it is expected to last roughly 10,000,000,000 years. If you're lucky, you'll live to 100. Now, re-evaluate your priorities.

Please note: the author does not condone wasting your time away in class. Every minute of your education is important! Nor does the author wish to imply that any particular McGill law class or Prof is boring. It's just that sometimes...well, you know.

A Loner Confesses

ROBERT LECKEY, LLB I

I'd been told that the first year of law school would be a crushing academic humiliation and would destroy my intellectual confidence. That hasn't happened so far (let's talk after the Christmas exams). No, my concerns so far relate more broadly to the whole idea of me as a person. Law school has been making me feel like a loner loser.

The very first day – ah, the sticky summer heat of Montreal, the August sunlight on the quaint Victorian turrets of Chancellor Day Hall, I get misty-eyed (note to Administration: Why the hell were we at school at all when there was still August sunlight?) – I heard about the centrality of study groups to the McGill law experience. "Everyone's in a study group," my orientation leader assured me confidently. "Everyone." It was actually the fourth week of school – after an extensive intra-Faculty search – before I met an upper year student whose own law partner had known somebody who graduated in the early nineties, and *that* person hadn't belonged to a study group.

Why do I feel such a sinking feeling in my stomach when I hear about such groups? I guess it's a matter of past experience. Since the days when our school transcripts stopped saying "Plays well with others" (and mine did, I swear), I've generally chosen to work alone. Undergrad English at Queen's was overwhelmingly an individual experience. In what beery Homecoming reunions will make me reflect on fondly as the best four years of my life, I did a group presentation three times and I had coffee once with a classmate the night before an exam. Yet within the context of the English Dept., I was normal, even comparatively social: I said hello to the people sitting beside me in class and twice I attended the annual English Dept. Christmas Wine & Cheese. It just seemed to me (and apparently my peers too) that the work of studying literature, of engaging with a poem or novel, was inherently an individual task. Perhaps it reflects my Protestant upbringing and the confidence that an individual can approach a text unmediated. In any case, it was surely unlikely during an essay crunch that a work group would have helped me conclude provocatively that *The author's use of chapter divisions both affirms the primacy of women and frustrates the teleology of the conventional quest.*

I suppose my work experience further discourages me from group work. Going to meetings was something you did before returning to your office, checking your voicemail and doing your real work. Meetings were occasionally pleasantly diverting and often mindnumbingly dull, but they rarely helped drive forward the project currently on my desk. I look at groups here and instinctively see committee meetings without the free Timbits.

During the days of widespread first-year panic in which I write, we have not only the regular study groups, but also case comment groups. Frankly, I'm just not sure how they'd help. Given that the case comment is apparently the one assignment in our four years in which we're allowed to be creative, it doesn't make sense to me for us all to be reading exactly the same journal articles, photocopied and passed around. Why not be a little different?

Nevertheless, whenever I see people in one of the bright new group work spaces in the bright new Nahum Gelber Law Library, insecurity seizes me. I wonder not only if the group is being more productive than I am, but also, *Are they having more fun?* I wonder if I will one day look back and realize that I missed the very best part of law school. Indeed, such fears have led me to evaluate my whole life. Let's think about this . . . I live alone; I like reading; I even enjoy the occasional Sunday afternoon movie alone. What kind of loser am I? Seeking some personal affirmation that I'm not a bad, misanthropic person, I reach for the phone. Jane is a journalism student at Concordia. I reach her at the apartment she inhabits alone. "I can't talk," she says, "I'm working on a story." I phone Toronto and Luc's housemate (at least he has a housemate) says he's out training (alone) for his next marathon. Quickly realizing that my friends, too, always do things alone, I don't know whether to feel better or worse. What sort of egregious losers are we all?

Let's be clear: it's not as if I'm out to get my classmates or don't like them; I don't hide in the stacks, ripping out pages. In fact, I've given classmates' the names of relevant articles. I've even talked on the phone a couple of times now about school. It's just the organized group dynamic that makes me a little edgy. Furthermore, I know I'm not alone in this regard. I heard the murmur of dismay in Prof. Gaudrault-DesBien's Constitutional class when he announced on the first day that after Christmas there would be a shared paper with a *shared grade*. To all of you who murmured then, I say: Where are you now?

To conclude, let me locate this issue

Take the hundred and fifty bucks to which every club is entitled, and just put it in a tin somewhere. We could use the honour system. Then, precisely 120 times during the year, a student could grab a looney and a quarter from the tin and get him- or herself a large coffee from the little cafeteria in the basement, and drink it, alone.

appropriately in the academic environment of the late 1990s. There's been a lot of talk about equity and inclusiveness at the Faculty of Law. I think it's great that we have clubs for groups of students that are traditionally under-represented or invisible (as members

of groups, obviously, not as individuals). But what we're left with is a minority of students who by current definition of the club system itself are excluded. In effect, students who aren't the group or club type are left subsidizing everyone else who lives to be in groups. The solution, it's clear to me, is to create a sort of anti-club for the Faculty's loners. Take the hundred and fifty bucks to which every club is entitled, and just put it in a tin somewhere. We could use the honour system. Then, precisely 120 times during the year, a student could grab a looney and a quarter from the tin and get him- or herself a large coffee from the little cafeteria in the basement, and drink it, alone. Mario, Robert Carelli, I think it could fly.

Until then, I'll be alone at my carrel.



AHHHH.....
COFFEE...

INTRAMURAL NEWS



DAMION "666... NO THAT'S NOT MY GOALS AGAINST AVERAGE" STODOLA

Despite a sound victory on Friday, October 23 over the Rum Runners, the Prosecutors dropped a disappointing game last Thursday against an average Tabersnatch. Their record now stands at 2-1.

PROSECUTORS 3 RUM RUNNERS 1

5 beers in 50 minutes might make for an enthusiastic fan, but it doesn't help me remember a game that occurred almost two weeks ago... Apologies to the players for any errors.

Marc Miller was the star of the game in stopping 25 of 26 shots earning him accolades from the crowd. He was powerless to stop the only Runners goal. Miller stopped a quick snap-shot and then attempted to clear the rebound with a poke check but unfortunately, in the scuffle over the loose puck, an opposing winger lifted the puck over him.

The Prosecutors, despite having only 15 shots, however, managed to bury the rubber biscuit in the opposing net three times. The first goal was scored by Terence Filewych on a beautiful pass from Dan Elie. The second goal demonstrated the Prosecutors precision timing and excellent stickhandling (watch out ladies, these boys always have two hands on the branch) on a tic-tac-toe play between Dan "Saku" Elie and Lucas "Mike Modano" Carsley. Dan Elie got his own rebound and passed to Luke who then buried the biscuit behind the goalie. On the second goal, two overzealous and obviously drunk Prosecutors fans started to chant "Goalie... sieve... goalie.... Sieve". Thankfully, there were no large, burly Rum Runners or fans

Injuries, sponsored coffee houses and factums take their toll

Prosecutors win one, lose one

willing to teach them a lesson. The third goal showcased newcomer Dan Fischer on a breakaway who deftly placed the puck over the goalie's mit. On the face-off circle, Dan Elie and Chicoutimi Dan collectively won 9 of 17 face-offs (this count does not include those face-offs won and lost during the first 4 minutes of the game).

On defense, the Prosecutors were anchored by Steve "This is the year" Kelly and James "the Bear" Bailey who demonstrated, to the chagrin of this sports reporter, that he truly does belong in the A league. Bailey's backchecking and smart-play saved Miller from a few potential breakaways. Marc Labrom also demonstrated that good soccer players can be even better on the ice (now, wouldn't soccer be more enjoyable if it were played on ice, if you gave the players sticks, shortened the field a bit and played with a smaller ball, Marc?). Marc played an excellent two-way game: he almost had what would have been the best assist of the night in a pass to Dan Elie at 2:40 of the second half. Labrom also played a crucial role in killing off Kelly's penalty at 9:13 of the second half.

All in all, the boys were proud and with good reason as they improved their record to 2-0 after a well deserved win.

PROSECUTORS 0 : TABERSNATCH 3

It's always hard to lose a game, especially when it's to the Phys. Ed team. The Prosecutors were not up to the challenge and never seemed to get into the game last Thursday. Moreover, their inability to score a goal gives pause to worry about the Prosecutors consistent shot deficits. Even the sweets left for the players at the end of the game by Prosecutors' coach-ettes Danielle Miller and Farida Abbadi couldn't remove the bitterness felt by some players. Miller faced

another 25+ shot game and made 24 saves on 27 shots. Tabersnatch's netminder barely broke a sweat stopping the only 16 shots the Prosecutors could muster principally from Chicoutimi Dan, Luke Carsley, Steve Kelly and Dan Fischer who had three shots a piece.

Although the Prosecutors were missing James Bailey to a shoulder injury from intramural football and star centre Dan Elie to another hockey game in TMR, the team also seemed to be suffering from post-factum blahs as well as the effects of the first sponsored coffee house. Luke and Chicoutimi Dan won 12 of 28 face-offs.

With Bailey sidelined, Marc Labrom and Steve Kelly had their work cut-out for them and they did as well as they could. Kelly is continuing on pace for another excellent year. He was solid as a rock behind the blue line spoling a few Tabersnatch scoring chances. Labrom spoiled a 2-0 at 15:56 of the first half. The defensive corps wasn't able to stop everything, however, as Miller made a great pad save on a breakaway at 18:40 of the first half. Miller was tested again in the second half on a 2-0 and again proved he was on top of the game. The last goal took an unfortunate detour off a Prosecutors defenseman and beat Miller, who had no chance.

As in all games at the McGill Intramural League (especially ones involving Phys. Ed. teams - loyal readers from last year will recall the atrocious reffing handed down on Law teams on several occasions) the reffing was pretty bad all-around although a questionable penalty called on Steve Kelly gave rise to suspicion among the Prosecutors skeletal crowd that the Phys. Ed bias was rearing its ugly head again.

The Prosecutors now stand at 2-1. Their next game is at on Tuesday, November 3 at 22h30 against Clancy's Crew

INTRAMURAL NEWS

Dean's List

DEAN "EL DINO" TAYLOR
Athletics Coordinator

So the McGill Redmen football team missed the playoffs. Again. McGill's "proud football history" is just that. History. Which would be a shame, if anyone outside of the team and its gaggle of hangers-on (groupies, wannabes, and assorted losers) gave a damn. The problem is, not only are these guys not good football players, some of them aren't good people either.

After witnessing the behaviour of the "Moose Knuckles" B hockey team this week, I am glad these cementheads didn't make the playoffs. The "Moose Knuckles" are a team made up of Redmen Football players, and if they are indicative that team, then it's too bad that they represent this school in any way. Is there a reason why these children felt it necessary to celebrate each goal like it was a Stanley Cup winner? Was it really imperative that they taunt the opposing team, and try to start fights in an intramural league game? Do these losers have any clue how ridiculous they made themselves look? And why did they do it?

I have a few theories. Now it is easy to say that they were juvenile undergraduates who just don't know any better, but I like to think there is more to it. Perhaps these boys were very upset at being knocked out of the playoffs by an expansion team. Maybe they all got kicked out of the sorority house the night before. Maybe they struck out at Gert's. Perhaps they realized that when their ten minutes of fame as a varsity football player is up, they will only have their phys-ed degree to fall back on. Maybe these overgrown five-year olds were frustrated by the fact that a smaller, less skilled hockey team took it to them, didn't get intimidated, and refused to sink to their level no matter how much garbage they tried. Let me just say this. If Redmen Football is depending on these rejects, its no wonder they are always looking up in the standings at Queen's, Bishop's, and the University of Ottawa.

Did anyone notice how that got spelled? It's the University of Ottawa. Not Ottawa University. Repeat after me. The University of Ottawa. Why is this a big deal? It isn't. But no one calls it Toronto University. Or Montreal U. It is the University of these places. Just like the University of Ottawa. I actually had a professor who took marks off your paper if you put "Ottawa University" on it, so don't think I am the only nut case out there. There is an Ottawa University, but it's in Kansas. The one in our nations capital is the University of Ottawa, thank you very much.

For those of you who need to know but don't know yet, Law Games is going to be in Kingston, hosted by Queen's University (which, incidentally, is just down the road from the University of Ottawa). This is a good thing, because it saves us from having Law Games here, which would really really suck. I invite everyone who has any

clout anywhere in this city to please, call in favours so we can fundraise enough to make this the best Law Games of them all, and to send as many people as we can to rampage through the streets of Kingston. Pack your bags!

And now, to anger all the blue and white faithful out there, a reminder that the Toronto Maple Leafs will soon figure out that they are on the wrong end of the standings and will revert to their true form. The Leafs and their fans are the Solar Temple of sports. Very faithful, almost rabid in their devotion, misguided, and laughed at by more accepted, powerful and successful organizations like the Montreal Canadiens, the Detroit Red Wings and the Roman Catholic Church. Just remember all you blue and white lovers, like always (in hockey and in life), the Leafs fall in early November, while Canadians (and Canadiens) hang tough all winter and then peak in the springtime.

Lionel Hutz ends mediocre regular season 1-3

ALLEN MENDELSON, *BCL II*

Despite some fine efforts in the last two regular season games, two more losses have sent Law's ball hockey team into the playoffs riding a three-game losing streak.

An 8-5 loss and a 3-0-1st half default loss were highlighted by some brave efforts and quality play by Hutz. In the first game, five brave souls were all forced to play the full 44 minutes. Even without any substitutions, the team played strongly. The outstanding effort of the game went to Vic Constantinescu, who shone with a hat trick from his defence position. Alana Maurushat chipped in with her first goal of the season, but as the game wore down so did the team's energy. Hutz held as firm as they could, and were down by only one inside the last two minutes. But a barrage of late shots produced two quick goals and eventual defeat.

In the final game of the season, the factum and injuries took their toll as the team again began the game with only five players, although a sixth did show late to give Hutz one sub. Sporting a new 3-1 attack, the first half saw Hutz create plenty of scoring chances while giving up even more. But the game was pretty evenly played, and some finishes in the offensive zone might have made the result different in the second half. But alas, the second half never materialised as three Hutz members were called to duty on the ice in Spawn of Fagan's B game. Considering the result of that game, the boys may have done better sticking around the gym, but it was not to be. With only three players left for the second half, Hutz was forced to concede.

Hutz enters the playoffs with a solid roster and a new look offence. With that and with a little luck, they may win a few in the playoffs. Stay tuned.

INTRAMURAL NEWS

Malum in Se victorious 1-0 in first game

MARIE-CLAIRE LEMAN, *BCL III*

After a long long wait for its first regular season game, Malum in Se finally took to the ice on Friday the 23rd against the Enforcers. The energy and excitement build up over the preceeding weeks was channelled into intensity and focus throughout the game.

Although the game was tight from start to finish, Malum prevailed with a 1-0 win. The team is deep in talent in all positions including behind the bench! We have the privilege again this year of being coached by two Prosecutor superstars; Lucas 'Modano - although Naslund seems more appropriate' Carsley and Dan 'Saku' Elie. They shine as bright behind the bench as they do on the ice!

The fans were not numerous but it's the quality that counts! Pam Singh, Dima Yared and John Morales were not really alone though - in fact our coaches were almost trampled on at various moments throughout the game when the opposing team's drunk, noisy and almost naked cheer-leading team ran themselves to exhaustion around the ice. Our players (and coaches!) managed to stay focused!

The team is not all that young, but the few rookies are key additions to last years' stable roster. First year Veronica Alexander displayed both speed and thorough understanding of the game; Erin Needra, a Martlet Alumni, is finally committing to the intramural ranks this season; Erin Fitzpatrick showed courage and team spirit by playing through the first game injured; Alisse Houweling's athletic talent enabled her to pick up this sport in a matter of minutes. We are also privileged to have among us Jen Black, hardly a hockey rookie, and Karine Iguarta, a medical intern and symbol of dedication; she played with her pager on the bench!

With the marked absence of three veterans, Angie and the Johnston sisters (Alex and Sharon), the rookies had to pick up the slack, which they did beautifully. In fact, the goal was scored by Erin Needra, who picked up the puck ahead of the play after a change

on the fly with Erin Fitzpatrick; comme quoi tous les joueurs, même sur le banc, contribuent à la victoire! I wish I could give you more play by play detail but my 'every shift is a new shift and you have to give it all you've got' approach seems to prevent me

from really recalling much more than jumping on the ice to go congratulate our rock solid goaltender, Dawn Dell'Aguiere, after the buzzer had ended our first of hopefully many victories!

The Spawn Spin their Wheels

DEAN "EL DINO" TAYLOR
Athletics Coordinator

Spawn of Fagan were at it again this week, and by all accounts, maybe they should have put the energy towards something else. Fagan was up against the "Moose Knuckles" an entirely appropriate nickname for a team that greatly resembled Moose from the Archie comics, in mind and body. The Knuckles (whom I would rather refer to as the Big, Dumb-Assed Cementheads, [hereinafter BDAC]), were a collection of Redmen football players out for a bit of revenge against anyone and everyone after their dreadful showing in the Ontario-Quebec Football Conference this year. BDAC was pissed, and Fagan was in for it.

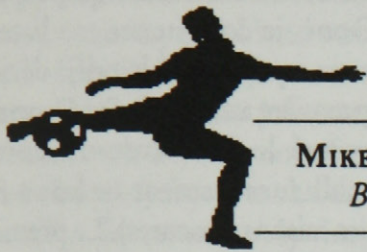
The odds looked stacked against the Spawn early, as the factum, case comment, New York interviews and unexplained roofing accidents claimed Messrs Cockwell, Scheib, and Mell. In addition, Taylor, Luz and Stodola had a ball hockey game immediately before they hit the ice (thank-you, McGill Intramural scheduling) so their legs didn't really arrive until after the puck dropped. In addition, there were new names and positions to be learned again, as new bodies flooded the room in the forms of David "Twisted2" Dexter, "Slick" Nick Diksic, and two guys I still don't really know named Paul and Nathan (I think). The boys in BDAC know each other from all that football camaraderie (you know, towel snapping, going to Gert's, crushing beer cans with their heads) and so they got the jump.

Early on, the BDAC potted one, and

the taunting began. These kids seemed more concerned with putting on a clinic about poor sportsmanship rather than playing the game, what with all the whining to the referees, the cheap shots, the fight challenges, and the whooping it up after goals like they were auditioning for Hee-Haw. Unfortunate for the BDAC that Hee-Haw has more class than they could exhibit. They kept pressing, and Fagan gamely held on, even though the bigger and stronger BDAC was making it tough to even exit the zone. The difficulties were compounded by the fact that Ron "That Lovin' Feelin'" Billingsley and Dean "born close to Bobby Orr's hometown but far from Bobby Orr" Taylor had both volunteered to step back on to the blueline to fill in for the "Beast of the East" Nick Scheib. Both did their best back there, but defence is not an easy thing to pick up on the fly.

Fagan had trouble clearing its zone, and clearing big bodies from the front of its net, and as a result, the score was not flattering. I don't even really want to get into it, thank you very much. However, Fagan played their guts out, and to their credit, kept their cool as the score went up and the BDAC kept the trash talk and the cheap shots coming. Fagan gave as good as they got, and the BDAC were often heard complaining to the referees about the mistreatment they were receiving from the big scary Fagan defenders. (Aren't football players supposed to be used to contact? Maybe that's why they can't make the playoffs). When the BDAC come calling next time, Fagan will play it different. Smarter. There is work to be done at the Fagan site, but as we come around, this team might build itself something good.

INTRAMURAL NEWS

Mike's
Soccer
ColumnMIKE KANDEV
BCL II

It seems I missed the deadline for the last Quid – my apologies. I was working on my factum and I decided it would be inappropriate to entertain you with my concerns over corporate law and the oppression remedy, thus I didn't write. Now I am back on the beat, trying hard to pass-off old news for new.

Let us begin...

It seems Malpractice defeat was not humiliating enough for the Meds. Their soccer team had to suffer an additional ass whoopin' on the Sunday following the Malpractice Cup. It was funny and a bit sad to hear "oh-not-these-guys-again" coming from our McIntyre neighbours. It didn't take *Sui Generis* long to teach the Meds a lesson. The first goal came after a long pass to Hodjat, our left wing, who shot the ball over the Med's goalie and into the net.

A second one was realised by Victor who converted a short corner kick from Mike K. The problem is the third goal...I cannot remember who scored it! I guess the factum must have fried too many of my brain cells (See N. Peden, "Nefarious effects of factum on human physiology and psychology" (1998) 19 Quid Novi 1). Another explanation for this "trou de mémoire" is severe alcoholic amnesia caused by some post factum festivities. The aggrieved person can either complain to me personally or sue me for exemplary damages under the Quebec Charter. Pour revenir à ma pensée – on a gagné le match contre nos amis de la faculté de médecine 3:0.

Now I Know My NHLs, Won't
You Come and Play With Me?

KATE "BRUISER" WOOD, LLB III

Emerging bruised and bloody from my very first ice hockey game ever, I rejoiced, thinking "aah...I can now truly call myself Canadian". Of course, the bruises were due to that damned ice rushing up to meet me. Oh, and I actually drew my own blood getting the equipment off. But nevertheless, it was exhilarating to finally be an active participant in the greatest Canadian past time (well, the second greatest) rather than watching NHL players being paid millions to make it look easy.

But I swear, the Women's B hockey game last Monday night was *exactly* like an NHL game. We were strong in the corners, speedy up the wings, stalwart at the blue line, and tough on the boards. Just like the NHL. Except slow. Yup, sloooooow-motion professional hockey at McConnell.

And the game was rough like the NHL. We were faced with towering, hefty girls who had obviously played together since Midget As, had been carbo-loading for weeks and who had all spent the day in a hyperbaric chamber. But Law's "Out of Order" rallied,

played hard, carried the puck and even took lots of shots. We held them off through the first period thanks to fantastic goaltending from Leah, and we even had them on the run. And then they scored. And then they scored again. Just like the NHL.

And I even got a penalty!! I'm proud to report that I'm already known as the Tiger Williams of the McGill Intramural hockey league and the referees are holding meetings as to how to handle my aggressive style of play. Meanwhile, as our stellar play stunned our coach, Warren Silversmith, into a stupefied silence, our fans remained boisterous and obnoxious. Just like the NHL. And I've heard the other teams are sending scouts to our next game so that they can better understand the technique behind the powerhouse that is "Out of Order". Little do they know that the secret to our play is "momentum".

In fact, the only difference from the NHL was that we grinned like fools the whole way through our game. And we had lots of fun. And no one paid us millions of dollars. And its free to come watch us and I think you all should.

Observations, good and bad,
about hockey...

As someone whose only hockey is FIELD hockey (now *there's* a sport), I'd like to share with you my preliminary observations (both good and bad) about ice hockey:

The BAD things about ice hockey: 1) the sticks are too long and flimsy. Quite impractical really; 2) the equipment heats you up and traps in the sweat whether you're working hard or not; 3) chafing; 4) ice rinks smell funny and so does everyone in it; 5) helmet hair; 6) there are no rubber breaks on ice skates.

But I was pleased to note these GOOD things about ice hockey: 1) you can use your feet; 2) guys evidently dig chicks with skates and a stick. It makes for a good opening line; 3) I'll take an extra 2 inches of height where I can; 4) my boyfriend and Dad are impressed (Note: they haven't seen me play yet); 5) true satisfaction after all the years the boys put me in goal when they played street hockey.

- KATE WOOD

Growing Pains

TODD WHARTON, *National IV*

As a founding member and outgoing co-chair of OutLaw I have recently been giving a lot of thought to the progress which has been made on the queer equality front since OutLaw's inception in Fall 1995. My senior year at our Faculty is my fourth year in Canada. As a soon-to-be alumni and a future Canadian citizen, I am thankful to have experienced so much significant change in so little time.

Our faculty has progressed to the point that our presence is no longer swept under the rug, and a far greater portion of the non-queer students demonstrate an awareness of the myriad ways in which our legal systems continue to impose second-class citizenship on the non-heterosexual population. Our organization has received the support and assistance of many principled professors and administrators. (I won't dwell on the fact that many others are in need of some serious sensitivity training and that extended attempts at "curriculum reform" have been a sad joke from an equality perspective.) OutLaw's social events are some of the most original in the faculty and often draw upwards of twenty people, a welcome change from early events suggesting that all those closet cases running about the faculty were never going to loosen up.

On the legal or political front it is certainly not hard to outdo my native U.S., home to anti-gay ballot initiatives and the especially hateful "Defense of Marriage Act." Where leading American jurisprudence has essentially held back a deluge of anti-gay hatred, Canadian equality jurisprudence has improved radically since I nervously entered LAB I.

The heterosexual incoherence of Egan has begun to give way to a more principled approach to substantive equality (as embodied in both Eldridge and Vriend).

The soon-to-be-released decision in the lesbian spousal support case *M v. H* (OutLaw's wildly popular Supreme Court trip last year) may well overrule parts of Egan and leave all we sensitive types with a single, authoritative approach to S. 15 (1) analysis, rather than the three approaches which have plagued and confused us since Egan. Here in Quebec all provincial political parties now support the idea of legal recognition of same-sex common law partners. As we enter round three of the relevant Draft Bill, there is a decent chance that it will finally pass after the next elections (for the text of the Bill on common law spouses see www.assnat.qc.ca, under Parliamentary Proceedings). Both provincially and nationally, same-sex partnerships may actually be headed for quasi-equal treatment, at least on the common law level.

All in all we've come a damn long way and we're not resting on our laurels. OutLaw has recently elected three new co-chairs (from Australia, England and Canada) whose collective energy and fresh perspective promise to keep things interesting for years to come. And as for me, rest assured that when I finally find a suitable boyfriend, I won't settle for anything less than a civil marriage. We all know that common law relationships simply aren't gonna get you on the registry at Ogilvy's!

Mike's Soccer Column...

CONTINUED ON PAGE 11

Sui Generis a joué son match de quart de finales le jeudi après la coupe Malpractice (je reviens toujours à cette référence). Encore une fois, excusez moi, mais je ne me rappelle pas du nom de l'équipe adverse pour des raisons que je viens d'exposer. De toute façon, faut il gaspiller les octets précieux de ma mémoire avec le nom d'une équipe qui a perdu 0:5? Donc, je commence ma liste... Le sort de l'autre équipe semblait déjà décidé quand dès la première attaque de *Sui Generis*, Hodjat a trouvé le filet avec un coup-bicyclette (malheureusement ce but a été refusé pour des raisons obscures). Le premier but a été réalisé par Zhao qui a pu marquer d'un très petit angle après une brillante contre-attaque. Le deuxième on doit à David et son tir de canon, suite à un coup franc. Le troisième but a été marqué par Alexei. Le quatrième est venu sur un ballon remis au milieu du fond de l'espace de réparation par Nick et envoyé dans le coin gauche par Mike K. Le dernier but a été réalisé par Victor qui a déjoué le gardien adverse pour clore la partie sur le score de 5 : 0. Ainsi, *Sui Generis* se dirige vers les demi-finales dont j'aurais le plaisir de vous parler la prochaine fois.

I would like to use the opportunity to congratulate our men's A hockey team for their 3:1 win on Friday. I had the pleasure to attend this Prosecutors game with a few other ardent law supporters. The team which prides itself with the beauty and expertise of its two coachettes (for a full job description contact them yourself) was clearly in top shape. The experienced and revolutionary methods of Danielle and Farida seemed to be extremely productive - it was a well-deserved win for law.

Once again, we would love to see you cheering at our games. So talk to your friends, bring a beer or two and come support your intramural teams!

Next Quid comes out on Nov. 9th.

Deadline for submissions, columns, artwork and notices is Wednesday, November 2nd at 12:30pm.

In Search of Success...

EMILY CROCCO, LLB I

My best friend back home lives on a farm which is surrounded during the summer by the most beautiful green pastures, and in the winter by snowy-white silhouettes of objects which in the warmer months of spring reveal ancient barns and sheds, antique equipment, and little forest islands. During the summer my best friend works at a nearby university doing farm work with an older crew of men whose jokes are often base, whose work-days are not often productive, but whose loyalty to each other and to their families is remarkably impressive and humbling.

My best friend has a sense of direction. He wants to become a teacher, and maybe eventually a principal. He adores writing Wordsworthian poetry, and he loves playing the music he often practices with his band-mates in their homes' various basements. He is committed to his mother (who is not well), to his father (who is), and to his sister (who this time next year will be married and for whose wedding he shall be the "Man of Honour").

My best friend, like me, is interested in human rights, although he would never term it that way. He just wants to help and protect kids - he wants to share with them what he has and knows and feels about the world. He literally wants to help the little guy (and gal), because he remembers a time when he was younger and things were more difficult for him.

He is a quiet worker. There is little fanfare to the things he does. Apart from rare moments when this closet-singer bellows out an old "Randy Travis" tune, my best friend is content to work behind the scenes, making sure that everyone else's lyrics are close at-hand and that all their instruments are in tune for the start of the show.

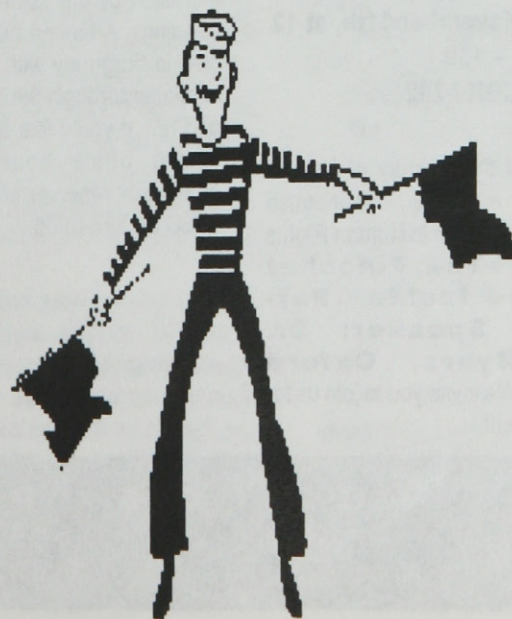
I once told him that I was going to be the Prime Minister of Canada, or at least the Secretary-General of the United Nations. To this assertion he laughed, and said that *he* would be happy if he was able to create one truly beautiful poem in his lifetime.

Taped onto the edge of my computer screen at home is a note to myself: "What was the decision - principle - relevance?"

Why? After my first couple of weeks at law school, I put it up to remind me that there are *specific* things I should be looking for in my readings - that I'm not reading these cases and materials just for the hell of it, but because there's supposed to be a context and a purpose for all the work I'm doing.

But as I near my third month in Montreal, maybe I ought to put up those questions on a big poster in my apartment, as a sort of daily-reminder. What were the principles of my decision to come here? What do I expect to get from this experience? Why am I at law school to begin with? What do I want to do with my life? What kind of life do I want, can I reasonably expect and accept? What will these decisions mean to me, and to my loved ones, in the future?

For further reading on this subject, please see Dr. Seuss' "Oh The Places You'll Go!" Maybe it's true that we can all move mountains... but if you'd rather just shake them up a *wee* bit, or only stroll along their bases as opposed to climbing their highest peaks, do that instead. There's nothing wrong with it! From whichever angle one looks at the world, it can appear to be a most marvelous or an insidiously hideous place in which to live. Much of what we see and judge about the world, remember, is based upon our own unique perspectives of it. And so, too, exist our definitions of success. How do *you* see it?



YEARBOOK NOTICE

Make sure your group is represented in the 1998-99 edition of *Res Ipsa Loquitur* (the McGill Law Yearbook).

Get your group photo's taken now!

Deadline

for Class Pictures, Club & Intramural Fall Semester photos - **November 23rd.**

Please submit photo's via the Yearbook Mailbox in the LSA Office or contact bouras_L to set up a time to have the picture taken by a yearbook photographer.

All other photo's can be submitted to the Yearbook mailbox at any time! Thanks! Leanne Bourassa and Damion Stodola, Yearbook 1998-99 Co-Editors.

Attention Class Presidents, Intramural Captains and Club Presidents

events

Faculty noptices / info sessions

Monday, November 16th, at 16h

NCDH / Moot Court

Associate Dean Klinck will offer a General Briefing Session on Examination Writing and Procedures. All First Year students, as well as Upper Year students, are cordially invited to attend.

UPCOMING COFFEE HOUSES

November 5:

Themeless Coffee House in the Atrium (but you can break in your disco gear for Friday, if you'd like)

November 12:

McKinsey & Co. SPONSORED Coffee House

November 19:

The very hot Skit Nite fundraising Coffee House

November 26:

The Grad Committee fundraising Coffee House (if you think they did Hallowe'en well, just wait for this...)

December 3:

The Law Games "Kingston Ho" fundraising Coffee House

intramural games

Men's Ball Hockey

Lionel Hutz

Prochaine partie:

Lundi 2 Novembre à 19:30

Hommes B

Spawn of Fagan

Prochaine partie:

jeudi le 5 Novembre à 23:30

LSA Club Meetings

Wednesday, November 24, 17h-18h30

3661 Peel / Common Room

Children Youth and the Law

The first general meeting of Children Youth and the Law. Matters to be decided: everything. Pot-luck-pre-dinner-snack. Wine provided. Questions? E-mail Eric Ward (warde) or Marie-Claire Leman (leman_m) will be a short meeting. We will inform you about what our objectives for the year are and give you more details on our first guest lecture which will take place in early November. We will also be glad to receive feedback from you — ideas about activities, etc. See you all on Wednesday. Mike Kandev (kandev_m, 529-429 or Victor Constantinescu (consta_v).

Upcoming speakers

Wednesday, November 11th, at 12 - 13h
NCDH / 202

InterAmicus and the Faculty of Law of McGill University is pleased to announce an upcoming Encounters in Human Rights Series lecture: «**The Pinochet Case: An Inside Perspective**» Speaker: **Dr. Michael Byers, Oxford University**. We invite you to join us for this important event.

OUS

CONVOCATION LIST:

The spring convocation list has been posted on the OUS noticeboard. If you are expecting to graduate, please check that your name appears on the appropriate list. **Third year students who have recently withdrawn from the National Programme should make sure that they check to see if their name is there.** If your name is not on the list, just come into the OUS and let us know so that we can add your name. Please do not make any changes to the list that is posted.

LOCKER REMINDER:

Please remember that the deadline for claiming your locker is Wednesday November 4th. If you do not have a lock on it on that date (or after it) you will lose it. If you have a problem, please come into the OUS and let us know, or you can notify us by e-mail at: Innes_j@falaw.lan.mcgill.ca.

EXAM NUMBERS:

If you didn't get your exam number during verification week, please come to the OUS as soon as possible to get one. Do not wait until the day of your first exam!

LSA T-SHIRT SALE

Due to unprecedented popular demand, we have ordered more of the highly fashionable **Nahum Gelber Law Library t-shirts** which were modelled by the volunteers at the official opening. A limited number of the shirts, now in burgundy with a grey design, are available through the LSA office at a cost of \$12. If you'd like to buy one, drop by during office hours. Vous pouvez également réserver un t-shirt en appelant l'AED au 398-6966.

DISCO FEVER

vendredi 6 novembre
l'AED présente/the LSA
brings you

FRIDAY NIGHT FEVER!

disco semi-formal

Thomson House ballroom
à partir de 21h

\$4/ \$3 with a can of
food (double points for
your class for the food
drive)

& proceeds go to a
Montréal shelter
to mark the upcoming
Holiday season

DISCO FEVER

EVENT NOTICE POLICY.

Event notices must be submitted for each week the event is to appear in the Quid. Event listings should be brief and include a contact number or email address for information requests. Notices can be sent to Quid@lsa by file attachment only please!

Career & Placement

Kate Corban & Stefan Fews, Co-Chairs
Tel: 398-6159 email: placement@lsa

Francine Cholette, Director
Tel: 398-6618 email: cholette@falaw

OFFICE HOURS:

Monday to Thursday
10:30-12:00/2:00-3:30
Or by appointment

Please note that our Newsletter is also published on the Notice Board

CAREER DAYS :

January 25th & 26th, 1999

Le Service de Placement conjointement avec les Co-Chairs LSA des Journées Carrières est heureux de vous informer que les Journées Carrières se tiendront cette année le lundi 25 janvier 1999 pour les employeurs de l'extérieur du Québec et le mardi 26 janvier 1999 pour les employeurs de la province de Québec. Différentes activités et des séminaires auront lieu également au cours de cette semaine d'information. Nous inviterons cette année à nos Journées Carrières des employeurs tant du secteur de la pratique du droit privé que de secteurs alternatifs. C'est un rendez-vous à mettre à votre agenda dès maintenant. Également, tous ceux et celles qui voudront travailler avec nous à l'organisation de cet événement pourront faire part de leur intention à Jeff Commission ou Monica Papendick, les co-chairs de l'édition 1999 des Journées Carrières.

PART-TIME EMPLOYMENT - FACULTY OF LAW ADMISSIONS OFFICE

The faculty is looking for undergraduate or graduate student in their final year of law school to take on 10-20hrs a week of admissions work. The salary is faculty rate for research assistants. To apply, drop off a cover letter and your CV to the reception desk at the Admissions Office at 3674 Peel.

NOTE:

1999 Graduating Students who do not have an articling position or a position upon graduation. I invite you to consult the Articling Vacancy List published by the Law Society of Upper Canada for articling positions in Ontario, posted on the Placement Boards next to the cafeteria.

Le bureau de Denis, Comtois, pratique exclusive en droit du travail à Montréal, est présentement à la recherche de candidats pour combler des postes de stagiaires, soit: un premier à compter de janvier 1999 et un second à compter de mai 1999. Toute personne intéressée est priée de faire parvenir son cv + relevé de notes à l'attn de Me Sylvain Toupin, responsable du recrutement, 3768 ch. de la Côte-des-Neiges, Montréal H3H 1V6. Fax 934-3987.

I would also very much like to meet with those of you who are looking for an articling position for May 1999. I would like to assist you in any way that I can. I first have to assess what your needs are. So please come to meet with me and bring me a copy of your resume. I will be visiting firms both in Montreal and in Toronto in the coming weeks, so I would like to be able to discuss this issue with them and see which firms still have openings. Please call upon my return on November 2nd to make an appointment.

COURT OF APPEAL AND COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH OF ALBERTA AT CALGARY AND EDMONTON

Applications are now being accepted from students who wish to serve articles of clerkship with the Court of Appeal and the Court of Queen's Bench of Alberta for the 2000/2001 term. There are 8 articling positions available in each city.

Deadline for applications: Calgary - 30 November 1998 and Edmonton - 2 January 1999.

Please see all details on our boards.

Applications should include a résumé, latest transcript of marks, a legal writing sample such as a brief essay, current and home address and telephone numbers, a small photo for identification purposes, and a covering letter. First Semester (second year) marks can be forwarded when available.

Send to: The Hon. Madam Justice

Carole Conrad, Court of Appeal of Alberta, 530 - 7th Avenue S.W., Calgary, AB T2P 0Y3. or The Hon. Mr. Justice J.E. Côté, Court of Appeal of Alberta, 1A Sir Winston Churchill Square, Edmonton, AB T5J 0R2.

SUPREME COURT CLERKSHIPS - STAGES À LA COUR SUPRÊME FOR 2000-2001

All clerkship applications must be handed in at the OUS by 11 January 1999.

See what documents are required for applications at the Placement Office and/or on our Noticeboard. An information session will be held on November 25th, 1998, at 12:30, Room 101, 3647 Peel. Prof. Geneviève Saumier, Supreme Court Clerkship Coordinator

EMPLOIS D'ÉTÉ POUR LES ÉTUDIANTS DE 1ÈRE ANNÉE OU AUTRES

Les formulaires du Programme fédéral d'expérience de travail étudiant pour l'été 1999 sont maintenant disponibles au Service de Placement. Plusieurs possibilités d'emploi au sein de la fonction fédérale. Mais j'attire votre attention sur le Programme pour étudiantes et étudiants en droit (Code 005 du formulaire) au Ministère de Justice Canada.

Date d'accès au répertoire: dès le 28 octobre 1998.

U.S. FIRMS RECRUITMENT

Another firm is now accepting applications from McGill students for summer positions.

Deadline: Wednesday, November 4th, 1998 at 12 noon, in the Placement Office.

Kirkland & Ellis

Ms. Diane M. Penner

Attorney Recruiting and Training Manager

Citicorp Center

153 East 53rd Street

New York, New York 10022-4675

SASKATCHEWAN ARTICLING RECRUITMENT

Available at the Placement Office: Articling Interview Guidelines for the 2000-2001 Recruiting Period for the province of Saskatchewan.

ASIA OPPORTUNITY- A SUMMER IN THAILAND

Baker & McKenzie, Bangkok office, now accepts applications from law students interested in working as a clerk or trainee during the summer. See their posting on our board for more details. Applications (letter stating your purpose in seeking a clerkship in Asia, relevant background or experience that would contribute to your success and the time frame you are interested in), résumé, transcript, letter of recommendation from law professors or previous employers or other suitable persons and a photo) should be forwarded to:

Professional Development Partner
Baker & McKenzie
GPO Box 2815
Bangkok 10501
Thailand

VOLUNTEERS - BÉNÉVOLES

Nos co-chairs ont communiqué avec vous cette semaine afin de démarrer l'ensemble des projets pour le Service de Placement. Plusieurs de ces projets ont pour but d'améliorer la qualité de l'information disponible auprès des étudiants. L'essence même de notre Service. Si vous n'avez pas encore rencontré Stef et Kate, je vous prierais de le faire le plus tôt possible afin que le Centre de Placement puisse offrir un service de qualité à l'ensemble de sa clientèle. Pour prendre rendez-vous: 398-6159 ou email placement@lsa. A tous ceux et celles qui sont déjà à la tâche, je ne saurais trop vous dire combien votre travail est apprécié. Merci.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST... MCKINSEY & CO. PRESENTATION AND SPONSORED COFFEE HOUSE!

In keeping with our commitment to offer students alternatives to jobs in law firms, we are pleased to announce that the consulting firm of McKinsey & Co. will be coming on campus Thursday November 12th. There will be a presentation about the firm and the job opportunities for law students on the upper level of the Atrium at 4pm. Following which, they will sponsor a Coffee House.

Warning...

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and outrage unsuspecting computer users. This malicious piece of code, once entrenched, renames the root directory of a computer, replacing the familiar and innocuous "C:\\" with a word so filthy that it has led to numerous complaints—in at least one case to the Dean himself—and a public apology from the beleaguered Computer Committee. The faint of heart should read no further, as I am about to reveal that the offensive word, for those of you who have yet to guess it, is "testicle."

Yes, testicle, a noun which the Oxford English Dictionary defines as "each of two glands in male that secrete spermatozoa etc." (I do not know, nor do I care to know, to what "etc." refers). It is not clear why this lowly gland—on some occasions lowlier than others—toiling away in relative obscurity, should arouse in some such antipathy. Generally inoffensive, testicles obviously appear to rub some people the wrong way, although, speaking as one who

has been betestacled for longer than I can remember, I can thankfully say that testicles for me have never been a source of great friction.

Nonetheless, I agree that it is best to nip this phenomenon in the bud. Gonads are just the tip of the iceberg; it starts with testicle, then vulva and prepuce, and before long it is "fallopian" this and "menstrual" that. Next we will all be reading the Quim Novi, replete with airbrushed photo layouts and true-life sexual stories of dubious origin.

This is simply inappropriate. While you might feel that I am rigid, when I come to law school it is not to be showered with obscenities. I see a deep cleavage in the bosom of the faculty between those who favour the erection of a system of unwritten rules to govern behaviour, and those who blow off such concerns entirely. Some are simply unwilling to swallow the idea that people should be bound by social norms, which arouses in more sensitive individuals passionate feelings of resentment. I don't want to have to drill this into you any harder than necessary, but smut has no place in the faculty, or frankly, in civilized society

generally. And testicles should remain in the scrotum where they belong, not plastered all over our computers.

* * *

As I write this column, the first free Coffee House of the year is a scant half-hour away. For any first-years who are unaware, a sponsored Coffee House is where law firms come to faculty, supply students with free food and alcohol, and then complain that no one was particularly interested in talking to them. Such behaviour might strike the casual observer as rude. However, if I was in charge of hiring for a law firm, I would be immediately suspicious of anyone who was more interested in talking to me than in gorging themselves on free food and alcohol. In my opinion, sycophants like that constitute an undesirable element that has no place in a law firm. But, you may say, the average law firm is *full* of phony people. Which may be true. But bear in mind that if there is one thing that, in the minds of the general public, better typifies the large law firm than insincerity and untrustworthiness, it is greed. Bon appétit, everyone, and remember that it is impolite to talk with your mouth full.

Part III - Argument

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

III. THE FACTUM COMPROMISES THE "BEST INTERESTS OF THE CHILD" (LAW STUDENT)

38. Article 3(1) of the UN *Convention on the Rights of the Child* states as follows:

3(1). In all actions concerning children... the best interests of the child shall be a primary consideration.

39. Appellant urges this Honourable Court to see how the law student, still a child while at law school and still treated like a child for several years after starting work at a law firm, is being gravely mistreated by the demands of the factum. The appellant claims that she has been deprived of food and rest for an extended period, classic signs of child abuse which this Court has acknowledged on previous occasions (*Law Student v. R*(Case Comment),

1997 McGill L. Sch. (1st semester) 1; *Law Student v. R*(Memo), 1998 McGill L. Sch. (2nd semester) 2). Furthermore, the appellant argues that she has been subjected to psychological torture since the factum problem is designed to be inherently unsolvable.

40. Additionally, appellant submits that since she has less total lung capacity and is less capable of running up Peel St. at 2:57PM with six heavy copies of the factum than her male opponents, she is the victim of discrimination on the enumerated or analogous ground of lung capacity. This action by the State is in clear violation of the "best interests" test under the *Convention*, and also triggers review under s. 15 and para. 35 of the *Freedom*, *supra*.

PART IV ORDER REQUESTED

41. In light of the foregoing, the factum should be abolished and the appellant allowed his costs throughout.

42. In the alternative, the factum should be permanently posted on the Law Student Support Network, online: <http://www.genocideagainstlawstudents.com> (site currently under regulation).

43. ALL OF WHICH IS VERY RESPECTFULLY SUBMITTED...

44. (Note: The author conceived of the factum as an extension of his mind, to which he committed thoughts, fears, formatting errors, etc. No one but he was supposed to read it.)